

"Y"

Benefit
Oct. 23, 24

The Bulletin

37 More Days
Until
Thanksgiving!

Tuesday, October 20, 1953

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XXV No. 2

Mr. Burns Devises New Thermometer

Professor G. Preston Burns, physics professor here, has come up with a new idea in thermometers. Instead of a tricky constriction to hold the mercury at an object's true temperature, like in a clinical thermometer, Prof. Burns has put a right angle in an ordinary thermometer. Now all a person has to do is pop the thermometer in his mouth, wait a few minutes, then follow the mercury out the instrument and up the angle at the end to get the correct reading. This way, the thermometer isn't taken out of the patient's mouth. Also, and much more interesting to the housewife, this new thermometer will cost one to four-and-a-half dollars less than the usual clinical thermometer.

As a result of this brain storm, Prof. Burns has secured a patent for his invention, the Burns Combination Household Clinical Thermometer.

Prof. Burns had this revolutionary idea one day during the ten-minute break between classes. It seems he had an ordinary thermometer in his mouth, and he began wondering what could be done to hold the true temperature of something using this type thermometer. When asked why he had the thermometer in his mouth in the first place, Prof. Burns replied, "I really can't tell you."

Strawberry Leaf Plans New Program

With a new year ahead and plans for bigger and better Spring Forensic Tournament, Strawberry Leaf is proud to announce a new event in which M.W.C. students can participate. On October 27, an Address Reading contest will be open to all students interested in participating. The Association plans to make this an annual fall event to further the interest in public speaking at Mary Washington, and to serve as a recognition for the students here who excel in this field. Anyone is eligible to enter the event and may do so by signing up with Wilma French, in Ball 218 or on the bulletin board outside The C Shoppe.

1954 Maid of Cotton To Win Complete Wardrobe, Luggage

How would you like to own a wardrobe complete to hats to shoes and luggage, styled by America's most famous designers and featuring cotton fabrics at their love-liest?

All this will be yours if you should be the lucky girl selected as the 1954 Maid of Cotton, the National Cotton Council announced today. The 16th ambassador of fashion and goodwill for the cotton industry will be named in Memphis on the night of January 6. She will be fitted with the smartest of cottons for all seasons and all occasions, individually styled by some thirty five top designers to the nation.

The wardrobe will include daytime and evening dresses, suits, coats for rain and sunshine—all made of cotton. Material will range from cotton tweeds and denims to velveteens and embossed and tapestry cotton fabrics.

Labels will include such impressive names as Adele Simpson, Claire McCardell, Cathryn Schnur, Cecil Chapman, Herbert Sondheim, Leonard Arkin, Brigrance Emma Domb, Korday, Stephanie Koret, Mildred Orrick, Lawrence

Poetry Contest Is Open to Students

The NATIONAL POETRY ASSOCIATION announces the tenth annual competition of College Students Poetry.

The closing date for the submission of manuscripts by all College students is NOVEMBER FIFTH. ANY STUDENT attending either junior or senior college is eligible to submit his verse. There is no limitation as to form or theme. Shorter works are preferred by the Board of Judges, because of space limitations.

Each poem must be TYPED or PRINTED on a separate sheet and must bear the NAME and HOME ADDRESS of the student, as well as the name of the COLLEGE attended.

In 1952, some 20,000 manuscripts were received in the college competition, from practically EVERY COLLEGE in the country.

There are absolutely NO FEES or CHARGES for either acceptance or submission of verse. All work will be judged on merit alone.

MANUSCRIPTS should be sent to the OFFICES of the ASSOCIATION, NATIONAL POETRY ASSN., 3210 Selby Ave., Los Angeles 34, Calif.

CALENDAR

Tuesday, October 20, 12:30 P. M. Assembly: Program conducted by Rabbi Daniel Lowy of Beth Shalom Temple, Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Wednesday, October 21, 7:00 P. M. Convocation: Program sponsored by Honor Committee. Address by Mr. J. M. H. Willis, Fredericksburg attorney and University of Virginia alumnus.

Friday, October 23, 12:30 P. M. Assembly: Address by Dr. Zoe Wells Carroll Black: "A Biologist Looks at Religion." 8:15 P. M. A. Benefit: "Making Whoopee." Monroe Auditorium. Saturday, 8:15 P. M. A. Benefit: "Making Whoopee." Monroe Auditorium.

College Bus Trip: Sunday, October 25: Reservations should be made with Mrs. Wade in G. W. 203. Trip to Williamsburg. Leave at 8:30 A. M. and return by 10:00 P. M.

of London, Toni Owen, Celia Phillips, Greta Platter, Pat Premo, Raelson, Esther Reifer, Frances Sider, Stanley Wyllins, and others. As emissary of King Cotton, the 1954 Maid will bring the story of cotton's versatility to leading cities of the United States and many foreign countries. She will model in fashion shows, appear on radio and television, and meet the dignitaries of cities, states, and nations. The complete, all-cotton wardrobe will be hers to keep at the end of the tour.

The 1954 Maid of Cotton Contest opened on September 9. To be eligible to enter, a girl must be between 19 and 25 years of age, have been born in a cotton-producing state, never have been married, and be at least five feet five inches tall. The winning entrant will be selected in early January from 20 finalists. Judging will be based on personality, intelligence, poise, and appearance.

Entry forms may be obtained from the National Cotton Council, P. O. Box 18, Memphis 1, Tennessee. All entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, December 1.

Football Schedule Is Crowded Oct. 24

The Rose Bowl? The Orange Bowl? No—the Goldfish Bowl! This is Gordon Goldfish reporting from Bowl 542.

Girls interested in boys+boys play football—girls eat up football. October 24 is a big weekend for quite a few colleges and the girls have been chattering about the games for weeks. My head is spinning with details, but I'll try to assemble my wits and list some schedules.

Navy vs. Univ. of Pennsylvania
Army vs. Columbia

Univ. of Virginia vs. Vanderbilt

V. M. I. vs. West Virginia Univ.

*V. P. I. vs. Washington & Lee

**William & Mary vs. George Washington Univ.

Cornell Univ. vs. Princeton

Duke Univ. vs. North Carolina State

Univ. of Richmond vs. Wake Forest College

**Hamden-Sydney College vs. Western Maryland

Randolph-Macon College vs. Drexel Tech.

Georgia Tech. vs. Notre Dame

Yale vs. Colgate Univ.

Harvard vs. Dartmouth

(Oct. 23) Univ. of Maryland vs. Univ. of Miami

Univ. of North Carolina vs. Univ. of Georgia

**Homecoming game.

Campus Clippings

Probable program, National Symphony Orchestra, George Washington Auditorium, Mary Washington College, Oct. 27, 1953, 8:15 P. M. Howard Mitchell, conductor.

Overture "School for Scandal", Barber; Symphony No. 4, Beethoven; Finlandia, Sibelius.

Intermission — Orp and Septe (Coronation March) Walton; Don Juan, Strauss; Selections from "Kiss Me Kate", Porter-Bennett.

After a delay due to the bringing in of new equipment to the radio studios in duPont Hall, the Mike Club is proud to announce that Station WMWC will again be in operation beginning Monday, October 19, from 4 to 5 p. m.

The staff for the year is headed by Carolyn Bidwell, station manager, and the following girls are working under her:

Program Director — Frances Brittle

Chief Engineer — Marilyn Seifert

Music Director — Ellie Gumbart

Recording Director — Norma Bourne

Talent Director — Phyllis Kyle

Continuity Director — Cris Harper

Sound — Beverly Plotkin

Publicity — Doris Jones

Secretary — Ann Holcomb

Sylvia Barlow was recently elected secretary of the senior class while Tula Droganis was elected treasurer. The president, Lucy Mae Redman and vice president, Carolyn Barnes were chosen last spring.

The United States Army Field band presented a concert in the George Washington Auditorium, October 10. Featured with the band were a tenor, baritone, and crooner along with a chorus. The program consisted of classical, popular and novelty music and excerpts from several Broadway musicals including "Oklahoma". The band's appearance was sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce and was attended by residents of Fredericksburg in addition to the students.

Players Will Give "Harvey" Oct. 29-31

PLEDGE FOR YOUR PUBLICATIONS

College Alumnae Adds Chapters At Board Meeting

Four new chapters were added to the Mary Washington College Alumnae Association during a three-day board meeting here in October.

New Jersey, Eastern Shore, Maryland-Suburban and Peninsula chapters were voted new chapters, as 18 chapter presidents and directors attended the association meeting.

The alumnae group is planning a special homecoming celebration next April to honor Dr. Morgan L. Combs for his 25th anniversary as president of the college. Miss Gwendolyn Amory, of Hampton, vice president, is in charge of the planning.

A highlight of the weekend meeting was a Saturday evening banquet in the rose room of Seabcock Hall, with Dr. and Mrs. Edward Alvey, Mrs. Isabelle Gonon (new dean of women), and campus leaders as guests.

The board meetings of the group were held in the board room of George Washington Hall. Mrs. Charles Payne, of Washington, gave a report on the furnishings in the new alumnae office in the Student Activities Building.

Faculty Relates Summer Activities

Dr. E. Boyd Graves, associate professor of philosophy, served as consultant for the University of Virginia in the operation of two workshops this past summer.

Dr. Reginald W. Whidden, professor of English, instructed at McMaster University in Hamilton, Ohio.

Dr. Robert L. Hildrup, professor of history, taught at East Carolina College.

Ronald W. Faulkner, associate professor of music, was appointed to the staff of the 1953 Music Camp (for its late summer session) at Western State in Colorado.

Dr. Michael Erdelyi, professor of psychology, lectured again this summer on Industrial and Applied Psychology at the University of Dayton. Now Dr. Erdelyi is in Austria on a Fulbright Scholarship lecturing at the Universities of Vienna and Graz.

Dr. James H. Dodd, professor of economics and business administration, who was also a recipient of a Fulbright award, is teaching at the University of the Philippines. With him in Manila is his wife, Dr. Eileen Dodd, head of the psychology department.

Mark Sumner, director of the dramatic arts and speech departments, served as business manager of the Vagabond Players who have just completed their eleventh season.

Back from Europe is Dr. Raiford E. Sumner, assistant professor of history, who was one of the four recipients of a summer scholarship at Oxford offered to United States and British Commonwealth students.

* Other productions slated by the group include Tennessee Williams' "The Glass Menagerie," set for December 4, 5, and 6; Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," February 25, 26, and 27; and G. B. Shaw's "Arms and the Man," May 6, 7, and 8.

All of these major productions are to be staged in the Little Theatre on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings with curtain time set at 8:30.

Single admission tickets are \$1.00, but for the first time, Players, which is the producing and laboratory group of the department of dramatic art and speech, as well as a community theatre for the campus, will offer membership subscription tickets to students and faculty members, allowing them to attend for half price.

"Harvey" which enjoyed a long Broadway run with Frank Fay and Josephine Hull in the key roles, tells of Elwood P. Dowd and his friend, the great white rabbit who is invisible to others. It is now in rehearsal under the direction of Mark R. Sumner, head of the drama department.

"The Glass Menagerie," considered Tennessee Williams' most successful play, will be directed by Albert R. Klein, associate director. "Romeo and Juliet," a highlight for the new season, was selected after the highly successful production of "King Lear" last year. Mr. Sumner is scheduled to direct this classic, and Mr. Klein will direct George Bernard Shaw's world famous comedy, "Arms and the Man."

Miss Eleanor Gumbart, president of Players, has issued a cordial invitation to students who are interested in working with Players on the forthcoming productions to join the group.

Sociology Society Taps 17 Members

Sigma Omega Chi, the sociology fraternity, tapped seventeen new members on Tuesday, Oct. 13. On Wednesday afternoon from five to seven the society held a picnic at the cabin for the new members.

Those tapped were Sylvia Barlow, Norma Bourne, Anne Bradbury, Jean Page Byrd, Carol L. Cooper, Doris Elliott, Anne Holmes, June Shirley Holfield, Joan E. Kleinknecht, Katherine McGrath, Virginia Miller, Patricia Poulson, Marilyn Poole, Sue Pourard, Lile Smith, Mary Estelle Taylor, and Mary Lyn Taylor.

To belong to this club, members have a C average, and have to have six credits in sociology if they are sociology majors, and twelve credits in sociology if that is not their major field. Mr. Allen is the sponsor.

Today's Chuckle

People can be placed into three classes; the few who make things happen; the many who watch things happen; and the overwhelming majority who have no idea what has happened.

"THE SLACK SEASON"

Washington Evening Journal: When the business man refers to this as "the slack season," he may not be thinking of business at all. He may be gazing down the street in amazement at what he sees there.

A Little Learning . . .

College is an institution of higher learning. This is contrary to the beliefs of some people, but that is exactly why we are here. The halls of ivy are but shells without their inward purpose—self-improvement of the inhabitants. The four years we spend here will not only fit us for our chosen paths, but for the rest of our lives. When we leave the sheltered life and start down the shaded way, it won't be the crisp courses that will pull us out of the ditch, but the ones that brought tears, sleepless nights, naughty words, and in the end, a feeling of attainment.

However, let us give thanks that all learning does not necessarily come from textbooks. A great educator, when asked what he considered the most important thing on a college campus, said the dormitory. It is here that one learns to live with others. Through the after-lights-out bull sessions we adopt lasting principles and philosophies that will serve as the 'Bayonet' of our futures.

So keep your eyes, heart and mind open to the finer things of life. Look for the sunny side, believe in and support your ideals, and be ever ready to accept new and better things. With this in mind, you can't lose—from here to eternity.

A Pox On Him Who Mentions Orange Blossoms!

I'm tired, I tell you, of expressions harried,
On the faces of men who don't want to get married.
I'm tired of hearing, "I love you so,
But, darling, I've four years of school to go."
I'm tired of men who won't be trapped,
Who wouldn't take a wife if she came gift-wrapped.
I'm tired of men who are constantly cautious,
In fact they make me slightly nauseous.

I'd love to know what makes Tom, Dick, or Harry
Think that he's the guy that I'd want to marry.
Why does every man who has a date with me
Think I've chosen him as the one to mate with me?
I wish I could convince them I'm not being funny,
When I say they won't get a cent of my father's money.
For I detest a man whose mission in life
Is to stop me from ever being his wife.

No, I don't want to marry that redheaded jerk,
I'll be damned if I'll let him go to school while I work.
And I don't want the one who says all life is fun,
'Cause I don't believe two can live cheaply as one.
And I really am not a double-edged menace,
To the fool that I let beat me at tennis.
I'm just not a part of this college game,
I'm perfectly satisfied with my last name.

So take down your 'single and glad of it' sign,
I'll let you know if I want you for mine.
It won't be a game, and I surely won't woo you,
I probably won't make a move to chase you.
Indeed, you'll find me sharp as a cactus,
If you think I'll set up your business or practice,
And really, you'll walk, long walk and far,
Before I'll hand you the keys to my car.

I don't know how to stretch a dollar,
I can iron a shirt, but ruin the collar.
So away with your fears and have no sorrows,
You won't find yourself with a wife tomorrow.
I'm not afraid you'll think me a dud,
'Cause I can't make coffee or peel a spud.
And frankly, darling, I just don't burn
Even to make an attempt to learn.

You won't be mabbed, snatched or caught,
Or tied down to a home my father bought.
You won't have to get my parent's okay,
They wouldn't know you from Joseph F. Day.
And honestly, chum, I'm taking beta,
That you couldn't keep me in cigarettes.
So before you run from the 'Desire Masked',
Let me tell you it's polite to wait till you're asked!

READERS

Samuel Taylor Coleridge
There are four kinds of readers.
The first is like the hourglass;
and their reading being as the sand,
it runs in and runs out, and leaves
not a vestige behind.

A second is like the sponge, which
imbibes everything, and returns
it in nearly the same state, only

a little dirtier.

A third is like a jelly bag,
allowing all that is pure to pass
away, and retaining only the re-
fuge and dregs.

And the fourth is the slaves
in the diamond mines of Golconda,
who, casting aside all that is
worthless, retain only pure gems.

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Andrew Jackson
His Contribution to
American Tradition

By Harold C. Syrett
Reviewed by C. H. Quinzel

Professor Syrett's study of Andrew Jackson is one of the *Makers of the American Tradition Series* under the general editorship of Hiram Haydn and Daniel Bigelow. This new co-operative work may be highly worthwhile, for our prized American tradition is no accident; it did not just happen. It was built primarily by great Americans, who were either original thinkers or decisive and articulate leaders. Needless to say Jackson, who has been rated one of our six great presidents, belonged to the second group.

Jackson's chief contribution to his and our ages was the convincing demonstration that the first principle of the American system of government is majority rule. To him, South Carolina's attempt to prevent the enforcement of unpopular Federal laws was just another effort to thwart this will of the majority, and consequently was not to be tolerated. His ability to ascertain and satisfy the needs and aspirations of a majority of his countrymen assured his success as a political leader.

THIS BOOK MAY displease some of the most ardent Jackson critics, as well as some of his staunchest friends. Readers who feel that Jackson "had more capacity for action than for accomplishment" may feel that Dr. Syrett seems to dote on "Old Hickory." These critics must admit, however, that Syrett accepts Professor Thomas P. Abernathy's findings that, in Tennessee, Jackson was a "nabob" who consistently opposed the demands of the majority, the small farmers.

On the other hand, Jackson fans will be unhappy with Syrett's statement that Jackson became identified with popular government "relatively late in life" and that political expediency prompted his alignment with the democratic movement.

I am afraid that the editors of the series are doomed to disappointment if they expect practically all literate readers to wade through even the forceful Jacksonian documents that comprise almost five-sixths of the volume. The book probably would have a wider public if Mr. Syrett's incisive commentary were longer.

Memory Lane

SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD
Ogden Nash

I think that I shall never see
A billboard lovely as a tree.
Indeed, unless the billboards fall
I'll never see a tree at all.

Suffering From
Eye-Strain?

Your eyes are the windows of your soul. When you read is reflected in them. Have your eyes been hithering you lately? Maybe you're suffering from one of the common ailments. For instance, the near-sighted person reads nothing; the far-sighted person reads the wrong thing. Do you belong to one of these unfortunate groups? If so, take the advice of One-Who-Knows and begin remedying the situation now!

For the near-sighted person, a good novel should get you started on the road to reading and learning; for the far-sighted soul, all Superman comics, True Romance, and lovelick heroine must be abandoned. Your eyes won't last long at all if you continue irritating them with trashy literature.

The above cures have been successful throughout the whole of this particular type of medical world. They will cure all ailments. . . don't you think so, Doctor? Positively, Miss Josephine College!

Hauntingly yours,
Your Conscience

I am A Marxist

I am a Marxist.

I believe with all my heart that Marxism is the only way to save this world. We must practice it or we will become pathetic figures on the puppet strings of fate.

I think that Russia should practice true Marxism. What they have now is not true Marxism, as I see it.

We speak highly of our democracy as the British talk highly of their queen. I believe the founder of Marxism is equal to the queen even on his bad days. I consider Marxism something apart from democracy, but certainly not inferior to it, since Marxism is inferior to nothing.

They have said that Marxism was born during an era that is not representative of the present time. But I say that, even though Marx was born and received his opinions during troubled times, he is among the world's wisest philosophers.

They talk about revolutions, bloodless and otherwise. I think that the Marxist type of revolution is the only kind that we can afford in this world. I said I think it; I know it.

I know for a fact that Bing Crosby is a Marxist. Bob Hope is one, also, although he keeps it a secret, and not because of a committee headed by a Wisconsin Senator.

There are millions of Marxists in this country. They have infiltrated the labor unions, the churches, the educational system, the press, and even the uppermost parts of our government. And I am glad that Marxism has had such a far-reaching effect, so many converts to the true cause.

When you are a Marxist, as I am, it is nothing for you to bet your life on this marvelous system. In fact, someone is doing it every week, from the reports that have come to me.

Yes, I am a Marxist and I regard the founder of Marxism highly. For the one who founded it was Marx. And he is the greatest contribution to the world since Casey Stengel was born.

Now that all the Dodger fans have left, I want to reiterate that I love Marxism.

I only live and pray for the day when I can meet the founder of the Marxism that I adore, Groucho Marx, and practice his theory of laughing at yourself without losing respect for yourself.

It is the greatest Marxism in history.

—John Olesky
in The Daily Athenaeum
(West Virginia University)

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

Can the students on this campus never be satisfied? Here we are quarrelling like dogs and cats whenever two or more get together. This constant bickering will get us nowhere. Let us face the situation as mature women and take stock.

We, who are Seniors, have seen a few rule changes. We have seen almost five buildings go up on this campus. Are we like greedy children or do we have short memories?

I will admit that I am not in favor of the rules this year. But has anyone taken the time to ask why? Or has anyone taken the trouble to tell the entire student body why? If we, the students, knew why, maybe we would be willing and ready to co-operate. We want what is best for our campus. Its reputation will follow us for a long time.

I have put three years of time, love, and money into Mary Washington College and I would like to leave it a better place. Not a campus full of bickering, unhappy girls.

The Army has given a bronze star to a mess sergeant for courageous cookery, which makes a change from the way it was in our outfit, where it was the customers who were the heroes.

A MEMOIR

By Elizabeth S. Sergeant
Reviewed by Alice S. Brandenburg
(Reprinted from Richmond
News-Leader)

Willie Cather's unspectacular life offers little opportunity for the flashy sort of biography. Nor does she seem to have been a dominating wit and social figure like Dr. Johnson or Gertrude Stein whose personalities are interesting even to those who have never read their works. On the contrary, Miss Sergeant observes that "a dozen quotations from Mrs. Bell, though they might see us all laughing, did not turn Willie into a wit or give her a 'light touch' in conversation." She never had the least little bit of small talk, not an iota of ease or light friendliness with a stranger who seemed intrusive.

Moreover, Willie Cather covered her traces deliberately. When Jan Hambourg returned to her the letters she had written to his deceased wife, Isabelle, she burned them methodically. In her will she forbade the printing of her letters.

WHAT, THEN IS left for the biographer to write about. Only first hand accounts of meetings, conversations, and impressions of character, to which she wisely limits herself. One is amused at the ultra-feminine society-column touch in this memoir: one finds out what the biographer and Willie Cather wore on various occasions, where they had tea, and how the novelist thought salad should be prepared.

In interpreting her subject's nature, Miss Sergeant makes some important points. She emphasizes the fact that Willie Cather's hearty, open personality of 1910 gradually became reserved and ingrown. Even when she worked as managing editor of McClure's, she was not really interested in politics and social reforms. In later years, losing interest in the world around her and drawing her materials from the well of the past, she became more conservative. She never sought popular success and, after a rather bad film was made from *A Lost Lady*, she refused to sell movie rights to any of her writings.

Although one does not think of Willie Cather as a Virginia novelist, her childhood in the Shenandoah Valley exerted a strong influence on her. The contrast between the mild countryside around Winchester and the bleak flatness of the plains was a shock to the ten-year-old girl when her family moved to Nebraska. The impact of the West on the mind of a child is presented fictionally in Jim Burden's experience in *My Antonia*. Toward the end of her career she revived memories of her Virginia childhood in *Sapphires and the Slave Girl*.

THE TENSION IN HER mind between the pulls of East and West is revealed in her constant journeying back and forth. Though she loved Nebraska and glorified it in her work, she seems to have found it ominous. Once she remarked to Miss Sergeant that after a visit in Red Cloud she would flee to the East "for fear of dying in a cornfield. . . There is no place to hide in Nebraska. You can't hide under a windmill."

It is remarkable that so many books have been written about Willie Cather since her death. Perhaps like her we, too, have a nostalgia for the past. Many critics would agree with Mr. Justice Holmes (who wrote fan-letters to the author) that *My Antonia* and *Death Come for the Archbishop* are great works. Willie Cather conveys to the reader the texture of the ordinary life of the past without the use of intrusive, archaeological details. Hoopskirts, candle-snuffers and potshers never obscure the human beings. In her hands history acquires the charm and inevitability of legend.

It made it easier on the caption writers when Sir Winston Churchill was photographed with a poodle. If it had been a bulldog, they'd have had to be identified (left) and (right).

Mary Washington Alumnae Assn.

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Music News

By Pat Josephs

Most of the girls in the music classes on campus know about the record library located on the third floor of Pollard Hall. However, the majority of the other girls know little if anything about it. The library contains a wide selection of records ranging from Bach to Gershwin. Listening rooms are provided in connection with the library and any student is welcome there Monday through Friday, 8:30 - 5:00.

Planists might be interested in listening to some of the music which is in their repertoire. All of the Beethoven Sonatas are there—also all of Debussy's piano music and a large selection of compositions by Rachmaninoff, Ravel, Mozart, and many others.

For those of you who like opera, some thirty new volumes have been added this year. "Pagliacci," "The Magic Flute," "Madame Butterfly," and "Dido and Aeneas" are included in the library; as well as several of the Gilbert and Sullivan operettas.

Many of you like to listen to familiar music such as Debussy's "Clare de Lune" or Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue." Or maybe some of you like to listen by the hour to the Wedding March from "Lohengrin" or Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream" music. All of these are in the library.

The music department wants you to know about your music library. A world of enjoyment and relaxation, if only for a few precious hours, is to be found in the record library in Pollard Hall in the Fine Arts Center.

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DAILY DILEMMAS

Give Me Five Minutes More in the morning
To Each His Own closets, ha!
Try A Little Tenderness on Mondays
Crazy Rhythm typing class
Here I Go Again 3rd floor G. W.
Ebb Tide I'm feelin' mighty low
C'est si bon What?
These Foolish Things pop-quizzes
It's Been a Long, Long Time since I made an A
It's Too Late Now what's an F anyhow?
From This Day Forward I'll stay on my diet
Wonder Why he hasn't written
At Last mail at 1:30
So Long, It's Been Good To Know You blind date
Something Wonderful November 25th!!

Roving Reporter

Question: What would you do if you had pooten'?

Answers:
Jean Urell, freshman: I'd bury it.

Ann Hungerford, junior: I'd keep it for excitement in Anne Fairfax Annex.

Joan Tengzelius, sophomore: I'd throw it down on the ground and stamp on it.

Claire Williams, sophomore: I'd cook it and eat it.

Marcia Stambach, freshman: I'd hand it in to Dr. Croushore for a theme.

Rita Schaefer, sophomore: I'd feed it to my goldfish.

Marilyn Weiner, freshman: I'd give it to Mr. Pitman and Mr. Pinschmidt and let them decide what to do with it.

(Note: "Pooten", according to Webster's Student Dictionary, is illicitly distilled Irish whiskey.)

COLLEGE BUS TRIPS

Reservations should be made with Mrs. Wade in G. W. 203. Sunday, October 25: Trip to Williamsburg. Leave at 8:30 a. m. and return by 10:00 p. m. \$3.75 covers round trip, admission to restorations, and bag lunch. One meal will have to be bought there.

Fred Allen, the leading ridicular of quiz programs, is now running one. The mills of the gods grind slow, but they grind exceedingly ridiculou.

A Matter of Time

Women at Midland college, Nebraska, got a break when new dormitory rulings went into effect this year. From now on they'll have 30 minutes to get in after campus dances and games are over. They used to have to come home in 15 minutes.

Faculty house directors at Southern Methodist University have vetoed a proposal to extend the Friday night campus curfew to 1 a. m. The 1 a. m. extension was passed by the Associated Women Students, who maintained that women on campus favored the new ruling. However, the house directors have the final say.

The dean of women said the veto came about because the directors were "definitely of the opinion that the majority of women students . . . did not really want the 1 a. m. permission." The dean added that the directors have 24-hour jobs, and that it would be unfair to make them stay up until 1 a. m.

The nation's railroads become increasingly dieselized, until a steam locomotive with all its anatomy bare to the breeze somehow seems indecent, like an undressed mannequin in a store window.

The hamburger is little used in Hamburg, Germany, having been invented by South Germans waiting in the city for ships to America.

How the stars got started ☆☆☆



John Wayne

John Wayne says: "My college football coach got me a summer job at a movie studio. I started as a prop man and stunt man. Afterward my studio friends inveigled me into acting. I made about 75 Westerns before big parts came my way."

STAR OF
"ISLAND
IN THE SKY"

I STARTED SMOKING CAMELS
20 YEARS AGO IN MY EARLY MOVIE
DAYS; SMOKED 'EM EVER SINCE.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE CAMELS
FOR FLAVOR AND MILDNESS!



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tell you why Camels
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CAMELS AGREE WITH MORE PEOPLE

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PERSONALITIES

How do you say "no" in Turkish? Sue Skyes, 21-year-old senior, who spent the summer in Izmir (formerly Smyrna), Turkey, has the answer.

While visiting her family in Turkey (her Army father is on a two-year tour of duty with N. A. T. O.), she had a chance to visit many points of interest most American girls think of in terms of flying carpets and harems. This summer alone she visited Casablanca, Southern Germany, Athens and other cities in Greece, Naples and Venice in Italy, and, of course, exotic Istanbul, Turkey.

Izmir, the seaport where she spent most of her time, is located near the ruins of Ephesus. Sue describes it as "beautiful at night, hot-looking, arid in summer, and full of bazaars."

During her 21 years, Sue has been almost all over the world. She attended high school in Japan and has been in Panama, Hawaii, Guam, Philippines, and Okinawa.

Getting back to the language, and how to say "no," Sue says that "yok" is the word for a very impolite but definite "no, I'm not having any," and "hayer" is the polite way of negatively expressing yourself.

How do you say "I love you" in Turkish? Sue says that there is no definite way. Most educated Turks speak French, and if that doesn't work, German usually does. If that's too complicated, Sue says usually if it's love, you don't have to say anything anyway.

When asked what interested her most about Izmir and the rest of her trip, Sue turned slightly red, and said, "The Sixth Fleet."

Tony Is Lonely

Tall, dark, and handsome Private Tony Ortiz of the 1st Marine Division has asked all you charming and gorgeous gals of M. W. C. to give him the honor of writing to him. He has been stationed in old, bleak Korea and his mail is running low. Out of all the many women's colleges in the United States or in the world at that, this one lonely marine has picked us to write. He also has some buddies just as lonely as he who want sympathy and they'll be in Korea for quite a while. You know how it feels when you don't get mail (male) and the fellas promise to write back. You all ought to be utterly flattered and they're MEN! Handsome address is:

Pvt. Tony Ortiz 1361100
Hdq. Co. Hdq. Div (Band)
1st Marine Div. F. M. F.
c/o F. P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

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NOVELTY

SUMIDA KICHODHAN

A woman of the world is Miss Sumida Kichodhan from Bangkok, Siam. Well-traveled, she has been to India, Egypt, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, England, Iceland, and Newfoundland. Sumida has an education of the world also, having attended schools in Siam, Hong Kong, China, and the United States, where she has studied at schools in Maine and Florida. From this education, Sumida has learned to speak four languages, Spanish, French, Chinese, and English, in addition to her own language.

The difference between the northern accent and the southern accent fascinates Sumida. She says, though, that Siam is no different, as it also has different accents.

In conclusion, Sumida expressed this desire, "I find that the girls at Mary Washington are friendly and I wish that I could get to know everyone here."

Buff Says: "A human being is a foolish person who has had unexpected expenses every month of his life, but who doesn't expect to have any during the coming month."

Group Living, Scandal-Free

A coeducational dormitory which caused many eyebrows to be raised when it was built is celebrating its first anniversary at Bemidji (Minn.) State Teachers College. And so far there have been no mishaps or moral violations.

Its users—who are quartered under the same roof but in separate wings of the structure — are all in favor of the coeducational idea. They meet each other in a lobby between the wings.

"It seems to establish a more wholesome point of view than if the boys and girls were chasing back and forth across campus," says one male.

"Teaches us how to live with other people and to be tolerant," adds a coed.

And comments another male student: "We don't have foolishness like panty raids. Mutual respect develops when we see the girls on everyday terms."

Groggy Gert and Foggy Bert had gone to Virginia Beach for a vacation. They were sitting in the sand, when Groggy nudged Foggy, pointed across the beach and said, "My goodness, isn't that Fannie Brown over there?"

BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS

Dear Mom . . .

What a week! and am I glad it's over. Honestly, I spent my entire week-end recuperating from it. Some people have blue Mondays, but believe you me, Monday through Friday was blue last week.

You see it all started this way. Early in the week the weather turned rather cold, quite suddenly. Therefore, none of the buildings were too warm. So when we heard the heat was on, we rushed back to our room and turned the radiators on full blast. Several hours later we returned to find that not only was the room so hot that we couldn't breathe, but our lovely new drapes, which hang just over the radiators, were melting. We put them in the window and cooled them off, but now they are a funny color on the bottom, and aren't quite as long as they use to be.

Well, after recovering from this little shock we all went to dinner. On the way home, we decided to go straight to our room, shower and settle down to a good night's work. On entering the bath in our suite, what should we find but that our dear suite-mates were giving their goldfish an outing, and they were joyously swimming about in both wash basins. Now I ask you;

is that anywhere to entertain goldfish? You can see what I mean, Mom, this week just didn't get off to a good start.

We had several cold nights, and finally I got around to unpacking that old feather quilt. In the middle of the night, when I was more than two-thirds asleep, I reached for it, and was completely drowned in feathers from all the holes, which I had intended to sew up during the summer. I knew I should have listened to you and not brought it back in that condition.

By Thursday night we were pretty tired, so to prevent oversleeping we set the alarm clock and went to bed early. It was hard getting to sleep with the sound of that awful clock, so I put it in one of the drawers of my night stand. Well, you know what's coming next. Naturally I didn't hear it, and slept right through breakfast duty at the dining hall the next morning, which put me behind an hour on my week's time. Oh well, such is life. Maybe this week will be better.

I will be looking forward to your next letter, dear, especially if it contains that long awaited check. Your loving daughter.

It's easy as pie!
No entry blanks!
No box tops!



You can cash in
again and again!
C'mon, let's go!

TWICE AS MANY AWARDS THIS YEAR

MAKE \$25!

WRITE A LUCKY STRIKE JINGLE

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From well-known towns to parts unknown,
Most any place you go —
It's Lucky Strike for better taste
With people in the know!



Easiest \$25 you ever made. Sit right down and write a 4-line jingle based on the fact that Luckies taste better. That's all there is to it. More awards than ever before!

Read the jingles on this page. Write original ones just like them—or better! Write as many as you want. There's no limit to the number of awards you can receive. If we pick one of your jingles, we'll pay you \$25 for the right to use it, together with your name, in Lucky Strike advertising.

Remember: Read all the rules and tips carefully. To be on the safe side, clip them out and keep them handy. Act now. Get started today.

My meals, folks say, are flavorful—
They're seasoned perfectly.
For better taste, it's Luckies, though,
That win the cheers—not me!



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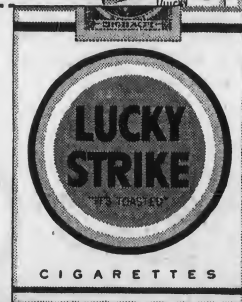
1. Write your Lucky Strike jingle on a plain piece of paper or post card and send it to Happy-Go-Lucky, P. O. Box 67, New York 46, N.Y. Be sure that your name, address, college and class are included—and that they are legible.
2. Base your jingle on any qualities of Luckies. "Luckies taste better," is only one. (See "Tips.")
3. Every student of any college, university or post-graduate school may submit jingles.
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To earn an award you are not limited to "Luckies taste better." Use any other sales points on Lucky Strike, such as the following:

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So round, so firm, so fully packed
So free and easy on the draw
Be Happy—Go Lucky
Buy Luckies by the carton
Luckies give you deep-down smoking enjoyment

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Elmer Writes Own Book On Female Behavior

Not to be outdone by Dr. Kinsey, Elmer Twitchell is coming out with a book on the behavior of the human female. He thinks it will out-Kinsey Dr. Kinsey if he gets half the free publicity the doctor has been getting. Mr. Twitchell admits his book may not give all the answers about woman. "Any man who thinks he can make a study of her behavior and come up with all the authentic facts has been studying the wrong women or just listening to opinions expressed at male clambakes," he said.

"What is your overall conclusion about woman?" he asked.

"Woman is here to stay," declared Mr. Twitchell, flatly. "You believe she has passed from the experimental stage?"

"All my studies indicate that she has reached a stage where she must be accepted, Kinsey or no Kinsey," he replied.

"Do you hold with Dr. Kinsey that women respond more slowly to romantic stimuli than men?" we pressed.

"Yes and no. Because a husband comes home from an easy day at the office, greets his wife with 'It is my lady; oh, it is my love,' from Romeo and Juliet, and she replies, 'Drunk again,' it is not necessarily proof she is slow on her responses. It could prove she has put in a tough day in the cellar doing the washing and ironing," said Mr. Twitchell.

"Give us typical examples," we urged.

"Well, I looked into some three thousand cases where, during weekend auto trips, a husband kept humming, 'Kiss Me Again,' and They Say That Falling in Love Is Wonderful' and the wife's replies were limited to 'Look out for that car ahead,' 'I'm sure you took the wrong road at that last detour,' and 'The front tire sounds flat.' I am still undecided whether this was of any significance in Woman's reactions to the sentimental mood."

"Let's have another example of your research," we urged.

"I found that in a study field of three hundred women fifty per cent responded with, 'Let's watch television,' when a husband came home and began quoting Keats and Shelley," said Mr. Twitchell.

"What about the other fifty per cent?" we asked.

"They either really wanted to watch video or thought the guy was memorizing a chewing-gum or soft-drink jungle," said Mr. Twitchell.

"Are you satisfied that from your extensive studies you know all there is to know about woman?" we asked.

"It's reasonable. As a poet once said, 'A woman is only a woman, but a man who thinks he has all the answers about her does not come close to getting a good cigar,' Mr. Twitchell replied.

"Have you any final word to say on your research?" we inquired.

"Yes," declared Mr. Twitchell with emphasis, "Keep It From Mrs. Twitchell!"

Nothing is more restful than a warm, crackling fire in the living room—if you have a fireplace.

I thought it was quite appropriate when one angry skunk said to the other angry skunk: "So do you!"

Just as you think you've got the subject licked, three more magazines summarizing the Kinsey report show up in the mail.

BOOKS

Fifty years ago a certain contraction chugged into the air; the distance it flew doesn't quite match the wing-span of a modern bomber — this is the kind of material you'll find in "Ceiling Unlimited: The Story of American Aviation from Kitty Hawk to Supersonics," by Lloyd Morris and Kendall Smith . . . Other milestones are studied in "Year, 1953: Your Lifetime in Words and Pictures," by the Editors of Year . . . Perhaps the biggest milestone of our times is to be found in Gordon Dean's Report on the Atom; as head of the AEC he acquired intimate knowledge . . . Another interesting history is "Mail for the World: From the Courier to the Universal Postal Union," by Laurin Zilliacus . . . Joseph Henry Jackson also has intimate knowledge of a beloved subject and assembles a word-and picture story of "My San Francisco" . . . A definite biography of "Henry Cabot Lodge" is now served up by John A. Garrity . . . Charles A. Lindbergh writes his own story, "The Spirit of St. Louis," from his childhood to the day he put 'er down at Le Bourget . . . In "The Galloping Ghost," Red Grange tells it all to Ira Morton and lets him do the writing . . . North of Chicago is an old Indian burying ground where, for the last century, some very strange things have been happening; Leonard Dubkin now relates the story of "Wolf Point" . . . A fine treasure for your library will be French writer and critic Andre Malraux' "The Voices of Silence," a compendium of art through the centuries, loaded with excellent reproductions . . . In the fiction department, Alfred Hayes' ("The Girl on the Via Flaminia") now writes poignantly against a New York background the story of two "In Love" . . . Nicholas Monserrat ("The Cruel Sea") likewise turns to America for "The Story of Esther Costello," born deaf, dumb and blind . . . Alan Paton ("Cry, the Beloved Country") stays in South Africa—and the "Too Late the Phalarope" is winning many an advance huzzza . . . Ira Wolfert's latest is a novel of "Married Men" . . . "The Lady of Arlington," a novel about Mrs. Robert E. Lee, is by Harnett T. Kane.

AFTER DEATH Christina Rossetti

The curtains were half drawn, the floor was swept
And strewn with rushes, rosemary
And may

Lay thick upon the bed which I lay,
Where through the lattice ivy-shadows crept.

He leaned above me, thinking I slept
And could not hear him; But I heard him say,

"Poor child, poor child": and as he turned away
Came a deep silence, and I knew he wept.

He did not touch the shroud, or raise the fold
That hid my face, or take my hand in his,

Or ruffle the smooth pillows for my head:
He did not love me living; but once dead

He pitied me; and very sweet it is
To know he still is warm though I am cold.

Reading the foreign news is like a reading about recipe for some casserole dish. Unless you're an expert, you can't tell whether it's going to be good or bad.

R. A. Activities

Last week, the Concert Dance Club presented for the Junior Dance Club Vachel Lindsey's "Congo." The Concert Dance group wore black leotards, black hair pieces, grotesque war paint and black streaked makeup. Dr. Whidden was narrator, and magnificent results were the compensation for lots of effort.

According to Darlene Grove, the Tennis Tournament seems to be coming along fine and she expects to have a majority of the opening games played off by the 9th. So far in the freshman tournament, Shirley Grant, Prue Baumgartner, and Ann Ahens have defeated their opponents. There have been no games as yet in the upperclassman tournament.

Just a reminder about the swimming exemption tests on Oct. 26th and 28th at 5:00 P. M. The requirements are: 1. 10 lengths of the pool using any stroke. 2. Treading water for one minute. 3. Changing directions and positions. 4. Diving off the deck of the pool. 5. Jumping in feet first. This test or Physical Education 115 must be passed by any student who wishes to graduate from Mary Washington.

Nancy Shope, chairman of R. A. Golf committee, has good news for all golfers. There will be three golf tournaments, Beginning, Advanced Beginning, and Intermediate, starting October 22, and any one is welcome to participate in these tournaments. Everyone must be signed up by 4:00, the 21st, and there are posters in Monroe and the Student Activity building giving the data. For all who are interested, Nancy is selling golf balls in her room, 203 Westmoreland.

Recreation Rooms for indoor sports will be opened in Anne Carter Lee for weekend activities. Two of the rooms are on the Gothic Floor and the other is on the floor above. All of these rooms are on the North end of the building. Room 301 on the Gothic Floor contains three tables for table tennis, and room 307 there is a pool table. On the floor above are miscellaneous games including shuffleboard, indoor horse shoes, floor tennis, darts and shuttle loof. These rooms are for the use of the entire student body, and they may be used by a student with her date. At the present time the rooms will be opened at specific hours on the weekend. These hours will be posted on the bulletin board outside the Terrace Room. It is hoped that everyone will respect the property and use it wisely. There will be no smoking permitted in these rooms, nor may food and drinks be carried there.

The date of the R. A. Benefit has been changed from November 7th to Jan. 16th. Anyone who wishes to be in this benefit is welcome to try out, so let's all practice our acts and get them down "pat" between now and January; and make this the "bestest" Benefit in R. A.'s "bestest" year.

The Junior Swim Club will meet Tuesday, October 20.

Physicians agree that some sort of physical activity, such as golf, is a good safety valve, but some guys are out on the course so much you wonder when they have time to work up any steam to blow off.

Tourists are people who travel hundreds and hundreds of miles to get a picture of themselves standing by their car.

Dear Lil' Sis

Dear Lil' Sis,
Just a note to tell you what's cool and crazy on the MWC fashion front. I breezed into Uلمان's on Caroline Street the other day, and found that they have just about anything you'd need in the way of those little extras and accessories—the things you probably didn't bring from home that would really supplement your wardrobe.

I've found that you're really "in" here if you wear those terrific kneelength socks with your blue sneakers, loafers, or saddles, and I have to mention the charcoal and banker's grey skirts that seem to go with everything. You'll also enjoy having a turtle-neck sweater, to go with the tweed skirts and toppers that you'll probably pick out at Uلمان's during the year.

Rain, sleet, and snow may not faze the postman, but you'll have a bit of trouble with them unless you prepare for the icy blasts with slickers and matching hats, scarves of all descriptions, the felt jackets you've drooled over, umbrellas, shortie and Youthcraft coats, including some beauties in cashmere and wool, and, of course, the favorite stole, both warm and stylish.

There're good habits at Uلمان's too—good riding habits, that is. Everything you'll need for a jaunt with that Tennessee Walking Horse at the Oak Hill Stables.

Naturally, an integral part of a college girl's wardrobe is her sweaters. Be sure to look at the Serbin twin sweaters (bolero and slipover) in a variety of colors in nylon, wool, and orlon (it looks and feels like cashmere!) and the Serbin "nubby-knit" jacket with the stand-up collar.

Just a word about the man in your life. For weekends at U. Va., W & L, Hampden-Sydney, Wm. and Mary, Navy, and Princeton, you may need knit suits, jersey dresses, a dressy or sporty hat, perhaps an evening bag — and you may even need matched luggage. You'll find them at Uلمان's.

Sincerely,
Your Big Sis

A PASSING TRAIN

It is almost a proverb that every little boy wants to be an engine-driver. But machinery has not multiplied the number of engine-drivers so as too allow little boys to drive engines . . . The effect of railways on a population of engine-drivers. It can only produce a population of passengers . . . In other words, its only effect on the visionary or potential engine-driver is to put him inside the train where he cannot see the engine, instead of outside the train where he can. And though he grows up to the greatest and most glorious in life, and swindles the widow and orphan till he can travel in a first class carriage specially reserved, with a permanent pass to the International Congress of Cosmopolitan World Peace for Wire-Pullers, he will never even see a railway train again, as he saw it when he stood as a ragged urchin and waved wildly from a grassy bank at the passage of the Scottish Express.

BSUings

By Beth Potec

Every new school year brings a wonderful class of freshmen to the M. W. C. campus. The Baptist Student Union Center, better known as the B. S. U. Center, always has its door open to each and every new student, especially the Baptist girl. Upperclassmen already know how much fun we have over there at the little stone house across from Chandler Circle. That's why at this time of the year we stress the words "new students," since you haven't had a previous opportunity to join with us in the many activities that add such a great deal to college life.

Each evening immediately after dinner we have Inspirational, a period of about fifteen minutes in which we have a devotion. Everyone is invited to come over as often as possible, and we are really looking forward to seeing many familiar faces, as well as the new ones.

Two days before school started, the officers came up to make plans for the coming year. One of the bright notes was the presence of Jean Kimball, our president last year who's now teaching in her home town. Our president this year, Beverly Turner Cooke, added her new last name this September. We're all quite happy for her and wish her the best.

Friday night, September 18, after the "Meet Your Minister" program in Monroe Auditorium, the Baptist freshmen were entertained on the back lawn of the Center. It was a big thrill for us to see such a fine group, and we hope they were as enthusiastic about B. S. U. as we were about meeting them.

Each Saturday night this year we're planning to have "open house" for anyone who wants to come over to the Center and just have a big get-together. The welcome sign is out for all of you.

Well, here's to a successful eight months, and I'm sure they will be if we all strive to do our best. We think B. S. U. can play a major role in this endeavor. Won't you join us soon?

Anybody for a Beer?

College students drink, all right, but nowhere near as much as has been supposed. That's the conclusion of a 214-page report just published by two Yale professors who've spent the last five years studying the drinking habits of nearly 16,000 students of 27 representative United States colleges.

Seventy-four per cent of the nation's students admitted taking a nip every now and then, but more than 90 per cent proved to be very moderate imbibers. Students at "dry" colleges which outlaw alcohol ran up an average drinking score only six per cent below the national average, and they demonstrated that when they do drink, they get drunker than students at "wet" colleges.

The report also said students at women's colleges drank more than women at coeducational institutions. Most common reason given by the women for their drinking habit was that it helped them get along better on dates.

National Teacher Examinations To Be Held On February 13, 1954

The National Teacher Examinations, prepared and administered annually by Educational Testing Service, will be given at 200 testing centers throughout the United States on Saturday, February 13, 1954.

At the one-day testing session a candidate may take the Common Examinations, which include tests in Professional Information, General Culture, English Expression, and Non-verbal Reasoning; and one or two of nine Optional Examinations designed to demonstrate mastery of subject matter to be taught. The college which a candidate is attending, or the school system in which he is seeking employment, will advise him

whether he should take the National Teacher Examinations and which of the Optional Examinations to select.

Application forms and a Bulletin of Information describing registration procedure and containing sample test questions may be obtained from college officials, school superintendents, or directly from the National Teacher Examinations, Educational Testing Service, P. O. Box, Princeton, New Jersey. Completed applications, accompanied by proper examination fees, will be accepted by the ETS office during November and December, and in January so long as they are received before January 15, 1953.

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Enoch Arden's Island

Alfred Lord Tennyson

The mountain wooded to the peak,
the lawns
And winding glades high up like
ways to Heaven,
The slender coco's drooping crown
of plumes,
The lightning flash of insect and of
bird,
The luster of the long convolvulus
That coil'd around the stately
stems, and ran
Ev'n to the limit of the land, the
glows
And glories of the broad belt of
the world,
All these he saw; but what he fain
had seen
He could not see, the kindly human
face,
Nor ever hear a kindly voice, but
heard
The myriad shriek of wheeling
ocean-fowl,
The league-long roller thundering
in the reef,
The moving whisper of huge trees
that branch'd
And blossom'd in the zenith, or the
sweep
Of some precipitious rivulet to the
wave,
As down the shore he ranged, or
all day long
Sat often in the seaward-gazing
gorge,
A shipwreck'd sailor, waiting for
a sail:
No sail from day to day, but every
day
The sunrise broken into scarlet
shafts
Among the palms and ferns and
precipices;
The blaze upon the waters to the
east;
The blaze upon his island over-
head;
The blaze upon the waters to the
west;
Then the great stars that globed
themselves in Heaven,
The hollower-bellowing ocean, and
again
The scarlet shafts of sunrise—but
no sail. . .

Don Dedondon

The story you are about to read
is true. Only my name has been
changed — for obvious reasons.
My name is Thursday; I'm very
close to Friday!

The city is Fredericksburg. Not
a tremendous place. Just routine!
9:31 A. M.—heard a low growl
from the alarm clock. Shot it
with my 45-caliber pea-shooter
(that's just about the size of it.)
9:30 A. M.—heard a low growl.
"Is that you, Ma'am? Just want
to get the facts, Ma'am, just the
facts."

Another growl. Looked down.
Stomach vibrating. Hunger pangs.
Just a run-of-the-mill hunger
pang. (If you've heard one, you've
heard them all.)

Dressed and made a mad dash
for Seacobeck. Mode of trans-
portation — feet. Stopped on the
way by a man! ! Sent it to the
lab. (I was right—it was a man!)
He gave me a ticket for speeding
in school zone! (What're you try-
ing to do, make a Federal case
out of it?) Continued my journey.
10:07—arrived, bweething a-
weddy. Still hungry! Found
table. ("Amazing, isn't it? If you
find one table, you find them all.")
Was in state of confusion. Funny, I
thought it was in state of Vir-
ginia! Somebody had hard-boiled
the soft-boiled eggs. My job, find
the hard-boiled criminal! Checked
around. Nothing but crumbs.
Someone had forgotten to sweep.
Very routine.

The hard-boiled criminal must
have taken the eggs and scrambled.
If anybody sees the poacher, take
him in on a 6-minute.

"A 6-minute! ! ! What's a 6-
minute? ? ?
"Overboiling."

Fred Allen, the leading ridiculer
who visited England reports that
Queen Elizabeth is just an ordi-
nary woman, while her husband is
quite a comic. Of course, there is
always the pretty good chance
that she merely seemed unani-
mated because she had heard his
jokes before.

Confucius Said

In talking about a thoroughbred,
you do not admire his strength,
but admire his temper.

When a country is in order, it is
a shame to be a poor common
man. When a country is in chaos,
it is a shame to be rich and an
official.

It is man that makes truth great,
and not truth that makes man
great.

The superior man understands
what is right; the inferior man un-
derstands what will sell.

Famous Last Words: The best
time for a man's ship to come in
is before he's too old to navigate.

Marriage of
Convenience

University of Oklahoma students
have found an easy way to get
extra football tickets—but they've
also been caught using it.

They've been pairing up as
"married" couples to get an extra
season ticket for the "wife" or
"husband". Then they've been
scalping the tickets to non-stu-
dents. Another approach is being
taken by legally married students
who are both in school; they found
they could get four tickets by ap-
plying separately.

"Y"

Whoops It Up Again

by

"MAKING WHOOPEE"

Saturday Night

Monroe Auditorium

8:15 P. M.

SMOKERS BY THE THOUSANDS

NOW CHANGING TO CHESTERFIELD

the ONLY cigarette ever to give you...



CHESTERFIELD

BEST FOR YOU

1

PROOF

of LOW NICOTINE

HIGHEST QUALITY

The country's six leading cigarette brands were
analyzed—chemically—and Chesterfield was found
low in nicotine—highest in quality.

2

A PROVEN RECORD

with smokers

Again and again, over a full year and a half a group
of Chesterfield smokers have been given thorough
medical examinations . . . the doctor's reports are a
matter of record. "No adverse effects to the nose,
throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfields."
A responsible independent research laboratory super-
vises this continuing program.